

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1866–1870

Chapter 1866

“Hiss!” Selena inhaled deeply upon hearing that, wondering if she was mistaken. Unexpectedly, Jackie had already broken through into the First-grade souls penetrating level in such a short period.

“That’s incredible! It looks like you’ve refined a third-grade premium pill, too. Now that you’re in the First-grade souls penetrating level, it must be a piece of cake for you to kill someone in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level!” Selena was absolutely excited. After all, it was not easy to break through into the soul-penetrating level as it was an important realm.

Jackie was capable of killing masters in the First-grade soul-penetrating level when he was in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. After breaking through into the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level, it would be easier to kill masters in the Second or Third-grade soul-penetrating level.

Jackie chuckled and was hopeful of the future. “Haha... I’ll surely be the sect master. When I’m the sect master, I’ll give time to the fortress masters to train so that they can break through into the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level. If they’re able to break through, our new sect will be so much stronger than the so-called Pavilion Billow Cloud!”

To protect the remaining members of the White and Cabello family, whom he was familiar with, he had to make himself the sect master and then hastily strengthen the sect. By then, they had no need to fear, even if the people of the Alliance Guard came causing trouble to them if enough time was given to them.

“That’s for sure. You’re so much stronger than the others!” Selena smiled happily. “You’ve broken through into the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level, and it’ll be so much easier to break through into the Second or Third-grade soul-penetrating level after you enter this huge realm. As for me, I think I won’t be able to catch up to you in this lifetime.”

“Haha... Honey, you’re also very talented!” Jackie laughed and took two pills out with the flip of his hand. “I prepared this just for you, and it’s good for you. Your realm is quite stabilized right now, and you’ve been training with martial art techniques to break through recently. These two pills will be enough for you to break through into the First-grade ultimate god level. You’ll have a longer lifespan once you become a master with that fighting prowess.”

“That’s true. Putting other things aside, I am still very confident about my capabilities!” Selena smiled sweetly as she took the pills from Jackie’s hand. “It really is nice to have a husband who knows how to cultivate pills. Haha... With pills to help me train, how easy is it to break through into the ultimate god level?”

As she spoke, Selena recalled something and immediately said to Jackie, "By the way, Jackie, many of our people broke through into the First-grade ultimate god level when you were in retreat. Everyone had gotten quite a number of precious items from the forest before."

"Haha... That's great!" Jackie laughed loudly. He thought about it and said, "Alright, I'll be paying a visit to some of the fortress masters. Do you want to come with me?"

Selena rolled her eyes at him. "No thanks, I won't go with you. You can go ahead on your own. I'll prepare several of your favourite dishes. Let's have a couple of drinks when you return, okay?"

"Haha... That's great!" Jackie laughed happily when he heard this.

Not long after, Jackie arrived at where the Whittemores' fortress was located.

"Jackie? Why are you here?" An elder frowned when they saw Jackie. As the day to choose a sect master grew closer, Jackie suddenly visited them.

Chapter 1867

"Haha...!" Jackie chuckled and explained, "I'm here to talk with your fortress master."

"Alright, then. I'll have someone to lead you." As Jackie had a horrifying combat power, the people of the Nine Armies respected him. The elder immediately ordered a young person to lead Jackie to their fortress master.

As Jackie left them, the elder could not help but mumble, "That's very strange. That guy has been busy training in retreat every day. Why is he suddenly visiting our fortress master? We're building a new sect and choosing a new sect master. Is this young man here to convince our fortress master and our members to vote for him?"

However, the old man soon shook his head and smiled coldly. "This young man truly is naïve to have such thoughts. How could we choose him to be sect master instead of our fortress master when we're members of the Nine Armies?"

Jackie soon arrived before Fortress Master Whittemore and asked him to have everyone else leave them both in the yard.

"Brother Jackie, please just speak straightforwardly with me. I know why you came here even if you hadn't said anything, just by looking at how cautious you're acting." Fortress Master Whittemore smiled softly.

Jackie raised his eyebrows and smiled playfully. "Really? Enlighten me, and see if you made a correct assumption."

"Haha... That's very simple. You came to me with hopes that I and the members of my fortress, who've already achieved Fifth-grade ultimate god level, would

choose you during the voting process so that you can become our sect master, right?" Fortress Master Whittemore smiled coldly before he added, "To be honest, Brother Jackie, you have an impressive high combat power, and you're a strong fighter. Our First Fortress Master might not even be able to defeat you

"Everybody knows that this election is to choose one person between the two of you, but you should understand that you're not at the soul-penetrating level. On top of that, the First Fortress Master is a member of our Nine Armies, and we've known him for so many years."

Fortress Master Whittemore glanced at Jackie before he continued, "Of course, this doesn't mean that we have to choose him. The main issue is that we won't be able to explain ourselves should we not choose him, and I fear he'd take it to heart as well."

"Haha!" Jackie suddenly chuckled. "What's there to be unhappy about? I think there's another reason that you don't want to choose me, and it's because you don't know my other identity."

"Another identity? What identity?" Fortress Master Whittemore frowned when he heard what Jackie said and looked at him, bewildered.

"Alchemist," enunciated Jackie.

"Alchemist?" The other party was surprised and quickly said, "No wonder... That explains how your fighting prowess increased so quickly. It looks like you're not only an alchemist, but you must be at least a third-grade elementary alchemist, no? Such pills are extremely suitable to be used by people in the ultimate god level. That's really rare—so rare!"

"What if I told you that I'm a third-grade premium alchemist instead of a third-grade elementary alchemist?" Jackie's voice was once again heard.

Chapter 1868

"Third... Third-grade premium?" Fortress Master Whittemore's voice sounded shaky, albeit slightly.

He understood well that third-grade elementary alchemists were extremely rare. Such alchemists were capable of increasing the training speed for those in the ultimate god level. This was extremely useful, especially for those who were in the First and Second-grade ultimate god level.

However, such pills had not much use for people like him, who had achieved the Ninth-grade ultimate god level and failed twice to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level.

After all, the power of a mere third-grade elementary pill was still not enough to allow them to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level. The energy might not be sufficient at the most important moment, affecting the process of breaking through before causing them to fail in the end.

However, third-grade premium pills are completely different. The energy in such pills was several times more compared to third-grade elementary pills and was sufficient for him, who was in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level, to break through within one go. The success rate was also greatly increased.

That went especially when he had failed twice in a row to break through before, and this affected his confidence. It was possible that his confidence to break through would increase with such third-grade premium pills.

“Brother Jackie, are...are you joking? Are you truly a third-grade premium alchemist?” Fortress Master Whittemore was no fool. Was Jackie not hinting at him when he said such words? After all, Jackie longed for something from him. Would Jackie give him if he and his people voted for Jackie?

If so, then it was an easy choice for him. After all, the voting rules did not state that they could not choose Jackie.

Met with Fortress Master Whittemore’s expectant gaze, Jackie nodded, and a third-grade premium pill appeared in his palm with the flip of his hand.” Look: this is the third-grade premium pill I cultivated. This pill isn’t only a third-grade premium pill, but it has exceptional fineness. The pill is round. Can you smell the scent of this pill? How is it? Doesn’t it smell good?”

Fortress Master Whittemore swallowed a mouthful of saliva and widened his eyes, his sight never wavering from the pill.

Looking at the pill in Jackie’s hand, Fortress Master Whittemore nodded. “It smells good-really good. Brother Jackie, then this pill...”

“Cough, cough... This pill is a true treasure!” replied Jackie as he coughed lightly. “In my opinion, those who have broken through into the soul-penetrating level in the future would surely be the elders of the new sect. I’d treat the elders nicely if I become the sect master. I might just break through and become a fourth-grade alchemist in the future, and by then, those who are in the soul-penetrating level would need my pills terribly. Those who are in the Seventh or Eighth-grade ultimate god level would look at me in a new light.”

Fortress Master Whittemore was filled with hope when he heard this. How much strenuous train time would he be able to shorten if Jackie gave him fourth-grade pill in the future?

He swallowed his saliva and said, “Young Master Jackie, voting for you isn’t an issue as I’ve always been optimistic for you. After all, you’re the true, destined son. I’ve already decided that I’ll choose you in the voting ceremony for sect master in the coming days.”

“Cough, cough!” Jackie purposely coughed, and he then hinted once more, “Ah, but it won’t work if you’re the only one like that. I’ve thought about it, and I’ll give this to anyone who chooses me and is capable of making members with a fighting prowess of Fifth-grade ultimate god level and above to choose me.”

"Me, Young Master Jackie. L... I'll ask them over privately and have a meeting with them. I'll make them vote for you. This pill is extremely suitable for me." Fortress Master Whittemore was no fool as he immediately expressed his loyalty. He knew, at that point, how to get this pill as he realized the path Jackie had taken him in their conversation.

Jackie laughed and remarked, "You said it yourself, Fortress Master Whittemore-I didn't threaten you. As for this pill, I'm giving it to you as a sign of friendship. Did I bribe you with anything?"

Chapter 1869

"How is that possible? I've long had my eyes on Young Master Jackie's talents. You were capable of killing a person in the First-grade soul-penetrating level when you were in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. Who can be our sect master if it isn't a master like you?" Fortress Master Whittemore immediately laughed and flattered Jackie, all while staring at the pill in Jackie's hands. "Still, I'm afraid that the First Fortress Master would be unhappy. How about this: I alone will vote for him, but all my subordinates shall vote for you. By then, I'll be able to deny any knowledge when the First Fortress Master asked me what happened. I'll say that you've won over my subordinates. How does that sound?"

"Haha... That'll work. As long as I'm able to win! Jackie laughed and placed the pill into Fortress Master Whittemore's palm. "Alright, then, I'll be taking my leave now."

"Take care, Young Master Jackie. I won't be able to show you out as I'm afraid that people will see us!" Fortress Master Whittemore immediately walked forward and opened the door for Jackie.

Once Jackie left, Fortress Master Whittemore immediately looked at the pill in his palm excitedly. "Oh my god-a third-grade premium pill. It's no surprise that Jackie was able to break through so quickly. He's actually an alchemist. Tsk, tsk! Even big sects don't have such alchemists. I know that it's considered nice for several big sects that have a maximum of several third-grade elementary alchemists!

"Let's start training. After all, there are several days. Let's try and break through into the First-grade soul -penetrating level for now!" Having obtained the pill, Fortress Master Whittemore giddily returned his room to train.

After Jackie left, he went straight toward the Lavigne Fortress and soon arrived before Fortress Master Lavigne.

"Haha! Why are you here to meet me so late at night, Brother Jackie? Did something happen?" Fortress Master Lavigne laughed before he commented, "You even asked the others to leave. Seems like you want me to elect you as the sect master."

Jackie smiled indifferently before saying, "Fortress Master Lavigne, you truly are smarter than others. You got it right, though, but I'm sure you won't agree to that unless something's in it for you."

"Is that? Can you give me something good, then? Haha! Not many things interest me right now."

Fortress Master Lavigne smiled funnily at this, sure of himself that Jackie could not come up with something beneficial that would change his mind.

Unexpectedly, Jackie took a pill out with a flip of his hand and showed it to Fortress Master Lavigne.

"Third-grade premium pill!" Fortress Master Lavigne was shocked to the core to see this. "Oh my god... You actually have such a treasure?"

"I'm a third-grade premium alchemist, so I surely can take out such a treasure." Jackie smiled and continued, "On top of that, I'm capable of cultivating third-grade premium pills at such a young age. Cultivating fourth-grade pills won't be too difficult for me in the future!"

"Deal!" Fortress Master Lavigne caved in and snatched the pill in Jackie's hand. "I'll obey whatever you say!"

Chapter 1870

"Haha! Great! What I need is very simple: just have your fortress members vote for me." Jackie laughed out loudly. Unexpectedly, the Fortress Lavigne's fortress master was in such a hurry and took the pill without much objection, even agreeing to his condition without much protest.

"Sure, that won't be a problem at all! Everything is fine as long as I'm able to break through to the soulpenetrating level," remarked Fortress Master Lavigne elatedly. He soon thought about something and immediately added, "By the way, Brother Jackie, don't forget about us when you become a Fourthgrade alchemist later on!"

"Don't worry. I'll surely reward those who are hardworking in training and contribute to the sect. After all, it's not difficult for an alchemist to obtain such items, as long as there are materials to cultivate the pills." At that point, Jackie was secretly making plans of his own. If he formed a sect in the future, would it not be easy for him to obtain martial enhancement materials? More importantly, he would be able to ask the sect's disciples or elders to help search for materials required to lift Selena's curse.

The thought of it eased Jackie. If everything went smoothly, he would have more time to cultivate pills, and he would then try to lift Selena's spell as soon as possible.

Soon, Jackie left Fortress Lavigne and went to meet the other six fortress masters. Apart from the First Fortress Master's fortress, Jackie visited all the other fortresses.

He only returned to his residence after handing them the pills.

By the time he arrived, Selena had already prepared a table full of delicious dishes and was waiting for him.

“How was it? Did everything go smoothly?” asked Selena impatiently upon seeing Jackie returning,

Jackie smilingly replied, “Everything went incredibly smoothly! We just need to wait until the day they elect the sect master.”

“That’s great! To be frank, I know that you aren’t very interested in being this sect master. It’s not as relaxing as being an elder,” continued Selena as she sat down. “The main reason you wish to become the sect master is that you fear that Austin would treat our White family and everyone else who entered the area with us differently once Austin becomes the sect master, am I right?”

Jackie nodded. “It looks like my wife knows me really well. Apart from this, there’s still one benefit of me becoming the sect master. I’ll be needing materials to cultivate pills in the future, especially when I need to cultivate fourth-grade elementary pills to lift your spell, and it’s difficult to search for these materials. If I become the sect master, I’ll only need to appoint disciples with some missions and give them some reward. It’ll be much easier to do that.”

Selena was genuinely moved upon hearing Jackie’s conviction, and she gazed at him earnestly. “Honey, you treat me so nicely. I never expect you to consider me no matter what happens, yet you’re working hard to help lift my spell every second of every day.”

Jackie held onto Selena’s hands. “Of course, my dear. You don’t know this, but when I learned that it’ll be a challenge to lift the spell cast on you, I was awfully afraid. I was afraid that my incompetence would cost me to lose you, but I’m confident in myself as I’ve already had such achievements in less than three months.